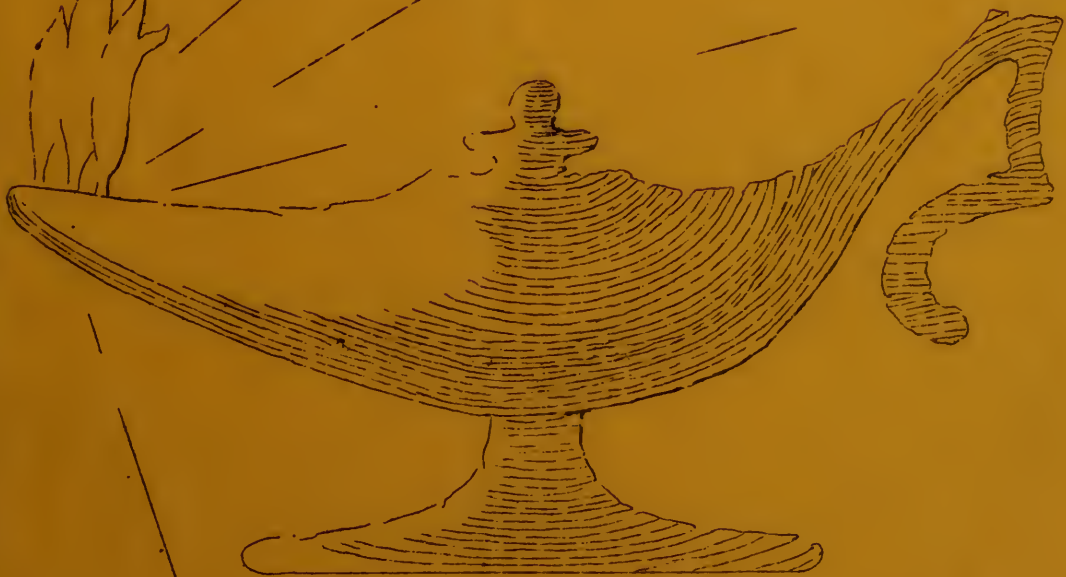


THE BROADCASTER



COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

JUNE 12 1925

LIBERTY UNION HIGH SCHOOL

THE

STATION LIVES BROADCASTING



BROADCASTER

Vol. I No. VIII Fri., June 12. Single Copy 25¢

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EDITORIAL

SUCCESS

The greatest thing in life is success. It is the climax of determination, the reward for sought achievement, and like the star in the heavens, it shines forever, but does not move to greet us. And since it does not do that, since it offers us no aid, it is the most honest reward. Therefore, do you wonder why it fills us with the very thrill of veneration, why it has been and still is the inspiration that has lead and is leading the worthy to fame?

The past shows us that he who has striven for the so-thought unattainable is the one who in the end will win far greater fame than he who is satisfied with attaining what he knows can be attained. It is a common philosophy among students in high school to believe that they are the winners, if they can only dodge those studies which are hardest for them. Such a philosophy belongs to fools, not to those who are trying to become educated. Success is acquired only by conquering the difficult things. Yet so many of us are prone to allow our weak emotions to silence our wills.

One of Napoleon's favorite maxims was, "The truest wisdom is a resolute determination." His was an iron will. It never quavered to petty temptations. Kings and Empires themselves were ground to dust as a result of one man's determination to win. When told that the Alps stood in the way of his armies, he said, "There shall be no Alps." "Impossible," he said, "is a word only to be found in the dictionary of fools."

Here is a case where the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. Both the race and the battle are very

likely to be to the one who has the grit to win. The fact that we are given good legs, is no sign that the race is ours. It is the application that we put forth to make our legs go that will reap the victory. You may be given a mint, a palace, a kingdom, but that is no reason that you are going to make even as great a success as the man who starts out without a penny to his name. ~~Many a man has had to fight from the bottom~~ to reach the higher steps of the ladder. The harder he has to fight, the more firm has been his success. The strifes of this world are numerous and bitter. Yet, when one reaches the top step of the ladder, shall it be nothing for him to say, "I have accomplished this by honesty, because I have been compelled to conquer by perseverance"?

That mind is the conqueror, is the idea which our educational institution has sought to prove to those who are now leaving us. When anarchy rules, when war reigns and crime prevails, then there is but one means to restore peace, and that is by a system of education that shall enforce the building up of character. With the earnest desire to uphold this purpose of education, we hope that this, our organization, may stand up and say of every graduate that it sends forth into the world "This was a man."

COLLUNCEMENT

Life is short, we cannot control that, but by developing our mental resources, we can make it as broad as the universe.

The chief idea of education is to make the life more profitable, as well as more pleasant. We develop our mental resources, through the earnest efforts we put forth in order

to multiply our spiritual assets, for it is of them, rather than of material possessions, that the final inventory will be made. The acquisition of dollars, legal titles, and "things" is desirable and necessary, but after all, mind is the essence of reality, and matter has meaning only as thought gives it life and use.

Each year the high schools and colleges produce very valuable crops of students. The schools help to develop the mind along the line one wants most, in order to make life more easy to cope with.

If this year's classes of high school and college graduates could keep some such idea of the real object of their training stored away for future use it might enable many of them to arrive at the age of seventy with the feeling that the accumulated years had broadened instead of narrowed their interests, and that the seventieth was the richest and fullest year of all.

We realize, dear graduating friends, what you have done for us, and we wish to thank you heartily for your aid. We know that you have gained much to your own advantage during your attendance at our high school.

We hope that you will continue to aid fellowmen along the road of life as you have done thus far, for, if you do, you are bound to receive aid and cheer for yourselves as you go along. If it ever comes our turn to serve you, we shall be very willing and happy to do so.

As a final token of kind feelings and friendship, we wish you the best of success and happiness, beginning now and lasting forever.



LITERARY

COOPERATION

The slogan that Liberty Union High School adopted last August, and has tried to live up to all the school term, is Cooperation.

It is nine months since we took Cooperation for our motto, and the results have fully shown that it is the one thing necessary to accomplish results. Cooperation has made all of the affairs in our school a success; from the High Jinks to Commencement, it has worked miracles.

One place that it has shown up prominently, is in our school paper, "THE BROADCASTER". Editing a paper is not child's play, and to make it a success, everyone from reporter to editor must work hard, and working independently does not produce good results. Everyone must work together, everyone must help his fellow worker; everyone must remember that doing his work does not constitute his whole duty. When the Josh Editor has gathered her materials together, has typed them up, stenciled them, and run them off, she is not released from further obligation. She must assist some other member of the staff, perhaps must help the class reporter get her material in shape, or help the Literary Editor draw up her pages, do anything that the Editor may ask her to, in fact, must do all in her power to "make the wheels go 'round". Every person on the staff must watch his, or her chance to assist some one else, and above all, no one on that staff may be catty, or maliciously find fault.

Yes, cooperation has helped us greatly. We are now getting away from the clique, the individual, class idea. A good example of this was the Junior Prom. When the date of the Prom was

very close, the class was thrown into consternation by the fact that four fifths of the Juniors were ill, and out of school. Was the Junior Prom a dismal failure? It was not! Everyone, from the Freshmen, to the Seniors got in and worked, worked as though his very life depended upon the Prom's success.

Yes, cooperation is a great thing, and we are all proud, and glad that we are learning the meaning of the word, that we are learning to work together. We are not ashamed to admit that as yet, we have a great deal to learn, that we are not cooperating all the time, that we still pull different ways upon occasion, BUT we have learned, and are still learning, that "Playing the game together", forgetting "grand-stand plays", gets results, and means success and happiness.*****

GOODBYE

Here's to our Senior Class,
Every dear lad and lass,
Surely we're bound to pass
Out of this school!

Not that we're happy much,
Just glad to get in touch,
With all our friends and such
Then say good-bye!

We leave the Juniors true,
Also the Sophs--we do
Grieve for the Freshmen too,
So sad we are!

And now we sow to reap
Not to repent or weep
Now we must dare to keep
True faith with you!

V. Levera.

June 12th 3000 A.D.
By H.B.A.K.

We shall, for your benefit, pause on the threshold of our narrative to inform you that it was not a dream which awakened us from our sleep. It was a cold, deadly suffocation that forced us to leave our sweet sleep behind, and to break out into a most lamentable cry, "Quick, open this box, or we die!"

Then, while still in the midst of this pitiful state of being, we heard a rather loud noise. We remained silent for a few moments and at last arrived at the conclusion that it was the knock of a hammer, the squeak of a chisel and the sound of voices, which had broken the silence of our abode. Wherefore we offered all the prayers we knew (not many) and bid the devil and everybody else to please remove us to safety from this quite uncomfortable or rather confoundedly uncomfortable habitation. Before we had finished saying "Amen", the lid opened with a crash, whereupon we poked our heads out, rubbed our eyes, combed our hair and said, "Where in the Sam Hill are we?"

But whom should we first see but "Turnips" and Ray Houston. We were indeed greatly puzzled at the sight of these two. No, it could not be true and yet here they were; there was no doubt it was true, for there was "Turnips" with his same old clumsy ways, and Ray with his pleasant frown.

Said Turnips, turning to Ray, "Let me introduce to you, Mr. Houston, my most intimate friends, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Karrer; this is Mr. Houston, Bailey, I mean Mr. Karrer, Mr. Bailey, a cousin of Mr. Karrer is a cousin to Mr. -----!*:!!*****#!--dawgonne it!

"Why, you've got it all mixed up," grunted Mr. Houston, a little bit embarrassed.

"You look out there, or I'm likely to lose my temper," quaked "Turnips" back at him.

We interrupted the battle by asking, "Where, what, why and who

are we? Turnips, now you stop looking at us like that; you had better go home and put on decent clothes. Why, those pink trousers, that black shirt and yellow hair look perfectly absurd."

"It is the style"

"Parisien?"

"Ha! Ha! He! He!--What kind of a language do you speak?" laughed our friend Ray sarcastically. "I suppose you will persist in saying that this barley sack I wear is also absurd. I paid 2¹/₂ cacketts for this X.Y. Z., and I don't think you can afford to laugh with those clothes on. One would say that you belonged to the twentieth century instead of the thirty-first."

"Thirty-first, what do you mean?"

"Yes, today is June 12, 3000 A.D.", replied our friend very knowingly. The last time I saw you, I believe was in 1925, at the graduation exercises on June 12th.

We could not understand what in the world he was talking about. However, gradually we thought it had dawned upon our membranes. But we were still perplexed, and asked,

"Where are we now?"

"Well, I would tell you, only I have to meet Prince Kytsandwitch today, and can't delay him; but Leo," said he turning around, "send for Geraldine and sh'ell tell them."

Whereupon, Ray picked up a boulder, and cast it on the ground. When it hit, it broke, and a winged horse appeared. He mounted the steed and left."

"What's that?", said we.

"That's Douglas Fairbanks' white winged horse", replied Turnips. "Ray and "Doug" got into a poker game a few hundred years ago. Ray won, and "Doug" was compelled to give up his winged mare, and magic rope, just because he did not have

the Ace of Spades at the right moment."

"Yes, but where are we? Now come, hurry up.

"Oh what is the hurry?", replied our friend sluggishly. "We have just bushels of time. Why, I've got eternity ahead of me. But if you insist, I'll send for Geraldine, and she will tell you all about it."

Thereupon he took a little bronze lamp out of his pocket, rubbed it, and a great ugly figure appeared before him and us. We only stared and were scared stiff.

There was a conversation between Leo and the creature. After a while Leo said very loudly,

"Now you hurry up and get Geraldine and Jonah or I'll--."

Instantly Geraldine appeared with Jonah, who had his arms around her. Leo turned to us as they approached and whispered in our ears,

"That's a secret. They are going to be married next Friday. Don't tell anybody."

Geraldine recognized us immediately, but seemed somewhat surprised.

"Why, I'll shiver my timbers" she spoke, "if it is not Mr. Karrer and Mr. Bailey. The last time I say you two was at the graduation exercises in Brentwood---what is the name of that state?"

"California", said we, coming to her rescue.

"Yes, California. Well June 12th 1925 was the date of the end of all people on this earth who refused to carry open umbrellas on that day. You knew that to be the warning did not you?"

"Yes, perfectly."

"You remember that both of you refused to sit at the graduation holding open umbrellas over your heads, because it would not match your socks. We Seniors, not including you two, sat there and everybody screamed and laughed at us, but exactly at 10 o'clock they ceased, and the

world was void of people, all of them being buried by some magic hand. Now only the select people of the rulers. And it is a select people that we have the pleasure to rule, for it has been only those who have proved to be of great influence in times gone by that now walk the earth. We are constantly alert for them. Every day great personages are being unearthed. Just recently Nero was discovered, and he is now playing his fiddle as well as ever. Under these circumstances the world is a noble place in which to live. It is now one having for its name The Kingdom of the United Interest. At present it consists of one million inhabitants, and you two will make the million and second."

Then turning to Jonah she said, "Come, Jonah dear, let's go inform Marie of our finding."

Suddenly a whale appeared, and Geraldine and Jonah placed themselves inside it. We jumped, to think of the terrible position they were in. When the fish left we became sorrowful and wept.

"Why do you weep?", asked Leo.

"Weep!", we exclaimed, "Why, they will suffocate in there. And besides that, they ought to have a chaperon. What's this age coming to."

This only provoked our friend.

"What is that lamp that you are holding there?", retorted Leo. "I found it 700 years ago over in Honolulu. At that time I was hunting for Lowell."

"Have you found him yet?"

"No, and to think that I have been hunting for him for 1075 years. I was expecting him, and I found you two dumbells. Disgusting, I think."

"To change the subject", we said, "Who governs this Kingdom of The United Interests?"

"Why, did not you know that? Willma Dainty does, of course. She has complete control over

over everybody.

"Surprising", we exclaimed.

"She has the knack of making everyone believe everything-- truth or no truth. And, you know the women rule the world now."

"The devil you say."

"Well, they do, and they keep one busy. If I didn't have my lamp, I'd never be safe. Why, you know James Murphy, don't you?"

"Yes."

"They make the poor fellow sing all the time."

"What! HE sing! Oh my gosh!"

"Look!" shouted Turnips.

"There's Willma now."

"Where?"

"Up there."

He pointed up. We were dismayed, for, sure enough, coming in on a cloud was Willma Dainty with her corps of women.

They alighted, and we greeted them. We noticed that Leo bowed with all his energy, and at last sank prostrate on his knees as a token of absolute submission to her Royal Highness.

"You may rise", commanded the great Willma.

"Permit me to introduce to you Madame Lucrezia Borgia, supreme council of my cabinet; Eve, supreme judge; Delilah, my mind reader; and Cleopatra, head of our Men's Soul Breaking Department."

"Where did she get all those famous characters?" we whispered to Leo.

"Dug 'em up", he answered.

"Has Cleopatra managed to break any hearts so far?"

"Has Cleopatra managed to break any hearts so far?!! She almost ruined Oscar Wilfert!"

"Oscar Wilfert!"

"Yes, don't tell anybody, but he plays serenades to her every night on his old violin, and, hush! once he kissed her."

"Cleopatra! Oscar kissed Cleopatra!"

We then turned to Willma again, and risked to ask,

"Is our Madame enjoying good health?"

She looked at us coldly, arched her eyebrows, and with a

motion of her paw, replied with just one word, "Yes."

We shook in our boots, expecting any moment to visit the electric chair.

However, we had enough courage to look around us. It was a good thing we did because we would have missed seeing what very important positions some of our old friends were holding. Miss Aileen McHale was Chief Chancellress of the Diaper. Leona Elsworth was the Executress of the Bath-tub. Vivienne Lavere had the job of seeing that no horses or grasshoppers were left out in the rain. Aub Lawrence, the old rascal, had charge of the traffic in the big ant heaps. The other ladies of the court were very neatly dressed in bathing suits. They had their hair all cut off, and their cheeks painted blue.

All of a sudden we were surprised by a buzzing noise above us. We looked up, and whom should we see by us but Casaba Silviere, Moses and Uncle Tom in a winged Kiddie-Kar. Moses had the Ten Commandments firmly tucked under his arm, and Casaba and Uncle Tom were earnestly singing "Carry me back to old Virginny". They finally landed. However, they would have had a heck of a time to stop the vehicle had not Casaba, on the spur of the moment, taken a big jump out in front of it; and then it had to stop. It only backed up and threw Moses and Uncle Tom into a tree.

"The compressed air brakes don't seem to work very well on that locomotive," were the first words that escaped from the lips of the illustrious Casaba.

"Where have you been?" asked Leo.

"Thought we would spend the week-end up in Mars to see how Grace and Margaret were getting along. Moses has been trying to set down another commandment in Mars. He forbids typists to swear when they hit the wrong key."

"Thank goodness, we don't have typewriters anymore," said

Leo with a thankful voice.

"We asked if Grace and Margaret ever got tired over in that strange world."

"Oh, no," replied Casaba.

"They just married two of the natives up there, and they have managed to feel quite at home. Zenvisteiom complains about the pickled cow horns that Grace feeds him seven times a week, but, otherwise, Grace has nothing to fret about."

"Casaba," ventured Leo, "I almost forgot to ask you concerning the health of your wife. How is she anyway?"

"So Casaba is married!" we exclaimed ensemble. "When did this event take place?"

"Oh, I've been married for 299 years," boasted our old acquaintance. "One day I was walking in Palestine, talking to Mosy all about the land of Canaan, and I noticed a white rock. I tested it, and found it to be salt. Though I thought this rather curious, nevertheless I saw no harm in sitting on it, and I did so. But to my surprise, in a few minutes I felt myself raised up. Then I heard a feminine voice call, 'Oh, Lot! Help me. Oh, Lot!' Now, who do you suppose it was? It was Lot's wife. She knew so much about the Bible that I up and married her at once with the consent of Mosey."

"But the sad thing of it is that if Lot is ever dug up, then Casaba is going to be in for it", Leo informed us.

At this Casaba grew pale, and, to change the subject, started talking over some old family relations with Willma concerning their dogs.

Something must have happened, for Willma asked us if we would like to see the country. We, of course, said we would, and away we went on her cloud, leaving Moses and Uncle Tom in the top of the tree to talk all about the Civil War.

After a short time we were forced to alight again, for we had had a flat wing. Happening to peer over the top of a hill,

we beheld a magnificent city, and, not knowing its name, we asked.

"That is Brentwood, Capitol of the United Interests," Willma told us.

"Wonderful!" we burst out together. "Wonderful!"

Having walked two hours, we at last arrived in this golden metropolis, where we immediately purchased a newspaper.

"Great Scandal", was the big headline. Thinking this rather like old days, we read the contents, and found that Marie Heidorn and Rose Reichmuth had stolen Lawrence Augusta's famous Jacob's Ladder, and had, in the middle of the night, eloped with Henry the Eighth and Brigham Young. Rose picked out Brigham because he had such a cute beard, and Marie heard that Henry had a lot of money. With the ladder, no one could ever catch them. They could suddenly disappear into the sky, and not even Leo's lamp could bring them back.

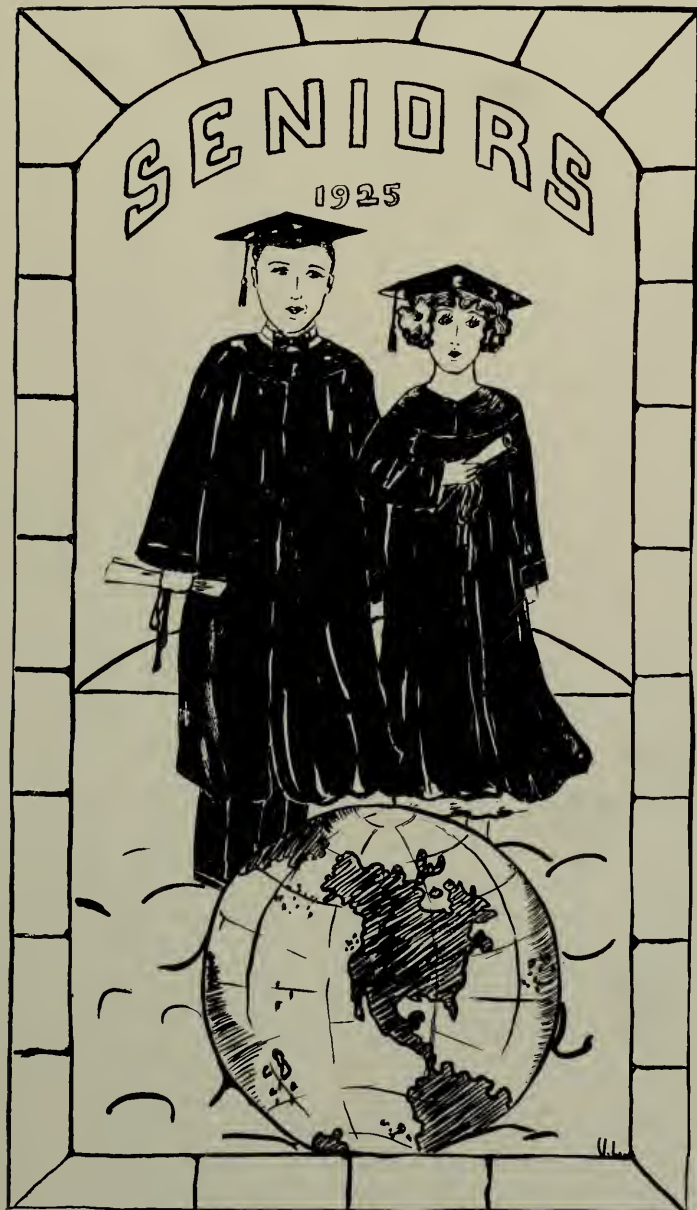
Before parting from us, Willma and Leo thought that they ought to show us the standing army of the Kingdom of the United Interests. They did so, but we nearly fell over when we saw Doris Ackerman, Ruth Cmi and Lillie Wiederkehr leading an army, made up of women, all in barrels, the regular army suit.

Finally we took leave of the great queen and the honest Leo, and stepped into a hotel that ran by freckium, the new element.

We were just going to sleep when we heard a familiar voice. We looked out the window. Leo was yelling with all his might, "I found him! I found him! I've been hunting for ten hundred seventy-five years, and I found him with Shakespeare, composing an ode to 'The Taming of a Star' over there in Yokanama."

"Let's go to sleep," said Mr. Karrer. And we did so.

* * * * *





LEONA ELLSWORTH

*"I was not born for Courts or great affairs,
I pay my debts, believe, and say my prayers."*

JAMES MURPHY

This is the last of earth! I am content.

DORIS ACKERMAN

The cautious seldom err.

VIVIENNE LAVERIE

*"Or light or dark or short or tall
She sets a trap to snare them all,
All's one to her—above her fan
She'd make sweet eyes at Callaghan."*

LEO JANSSE

*I'll be merry and free,
Ill care for naebody,
If naebody cares for me
I'll care for naebody!*

LILLIE WIEDERKEHR

"Nae wut without a portion o' impertinence."



AILEEN MCHALE

*The turf has drank a widow's tear,
Three of her husbands slumber here.*



OSCAR WILFERT

*"Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look,
The fields his study, nature was his book."*



ROSE REICHMUTH

*There are whole veins of diamonds in her eyes
Might furnish crowns for all the Queens on earth.*



WILLMA DAINTY

*A rosebud set with little willful thorns
And sweet as Liberty Hi could make her.*



RAY HOUSTON

He has a face like a benediction.



GERALDINE SHERMAN

*A daughter of the gods, divinely tall
And most divinely fair.*



MARIE HEIDORN

"Such—are your sex—part truth, part fiction."



HENRY KARRER

Never dares to write as funny as he is.



RUTH OMI

You may perceive that she is a girl of thought.



MARGARET BAETA

Brought up in this city at the feet of Liberty.



ANGELO BAILEY

"He was ambitious."



GRACE BAETA

*Happy am I; from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?*

SENIOR CLASS of '25

Officers

President.....Geraldine Sherman
Secty & Treas.....Vivienne Lavera
Sergeant of Arms.....Leo Jansse
Members of Student Affairs.....
Aileen MacHale and Ray Houston
Advisor.....Mr. Spindt

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '25

Four years ago Professor Nash had the greatest shock of his life. On a certain Monday morning of the month of August 1921, there came up the steps of Liberty Union High School, thirty-eight of the greenest and most innocent Freshmen that that school has ever known. With just one look at us Mr. Nash could tell that we were of very high intelligence.

As soon as the bell rang we were told to go to the English room. How in the world could we mind our teacher when we didn't know where that room was? Some of the upper classmen came to our aid and herded us into the right place. The teacher in charge told us that her name was Miss Holder, and that she was to be our Major Room teacher for the rest of the year. Of course we all knew what a Major Room was!

Mr. Nash came and told us what our duties to the school were; and that he hoped we wouldn't throw chalk, etc. After his talk he told us that when the bell rang we were to go to our classes, the periods were to be 15 minutes, then we would all adjourn to the auditorium.

It was a terrible struggle to find our right class room. We stuck our heads in every door and a stern voice would say, "Outside Freshman!" Finally each of us got into the right place.

As time passed we became more accustomed to our surroundings. Then one day came the glad tidings "The freshmen are going to be initiated." Oh! for home and Mother. Rouge was put on our noses; our clothes on backwards;

our hair in tight little pig tails. Then we were marched down the hallway where we met the boys. They looked worse than we did, if possible. We had to go to class looking as we did, and so we promptly were put out with the firm command, "Do ever again come in here looking like that." We hoped that we wouldn't.

The next thing on our program was election of class officers. Kathryn Jacoby was elected President, Willma Dainty and Ray Houston to Student Affairs, and Angelo Bailey Vice President. We were very proud of ourselves to think that we now were an organized body.

The next great event of our lives was the Freshmen Reception. We certainly entertained the audience that night. We ate pie, and crackers; we proposed to girls or boys; we had boxing matches; we really did everything. After that we were student body members fair and square.

We had no more social events of our very own that year for the Freshmen are Freshmen.

At the end of the year we all had grades of ones and twos on our cards and Mr. Nash knew that his first impression of us was correct. We aged greatly in this one short year.

August 1922 was the beginning of the next great step in our educational career. We thought we were really someone, since we were Sophomores. The upper classmen took this conceit out of us by saying that a Sophomore wasn't anything.

A few days after the opening of school we held class election. Willma Dainty was elected President; Floyd Ruehl vice president; Geraldine Sherman Secretary and Treasurer; Marie Heidorn and Ray Houston as representatives to Student Affairs.

After the election we settled down in earnest so that we might walk away with any Scholarships that good old L.U.H.S. might offer. And we did do just that. We really were a wonderful class. Whenever an inspector of any kind or denomination came to school Mr. Nash always brought them to the Sophomore Major Room. In Major period you could hear a pin drop. Yes, two of them.

Our Sophomore Hop was the greatest ever known. The decorations were gorgeous; the lighting effect marvelous; the floor glorious; the orchestra heavenly. One cannot find adjectives to describe grandeur of the entertainment of the evening.

Oh! the write-up we received in the New York papers and in the Society columns of the London papers. We received letters from great society leaders from all over the world asking us for suggestions for parties, etc.

For the rest of the year we hibernated on our fame but never became conceited. No, never.

Now comes our Junior year. Wonderful were we indeed, for weren't we Juniors. Of course, Juniors nowadays don't amount to much. At least we don't think so.

Four our officers we had President, Angelo Bailey; vice, president, Frank Nixon; Secy. and Treasurer, Oscar Wilfert; Sergeant at Arms, Aubrey Lawrence. And for Student Affairs, Willma Dainty and Henry Karrer.

This was a year of activities. Everyone looked up to us. They never did anything without asking our permission or advice. And still we weren't conceited. At least, I wasn't.

We gave food sales. They were right and left, people could not seem to get enough of our lunches.

I don't know but I guess we are good cooks. Finally Mr. Nash said that we were working too hard and if our class needed money at any time the Trustees were more than willing to give us plenty. Of course we refused for we wouldn't do anything like that. And also we got joy out of working. Very wonderful, indeed.

Then comes our Junior Prom. I simply cannot describe it for I have used up all possible adjectives on the Sophomore Hop. The only thing I have to say for it is that we received a call for Gilda Gray asking if she might copy our decorations when she put on her next act. Glorious was our fame. Still we were not conceited.

Ah, now comes the most wonderful year of all. Dignified Seniors--very dignified. The Courses were scheduled any way we wanted them, so that we might get in all the subjects that we wanted to take. Mr. Nash told us that we need come to school only when we wanted to. We came every day.

As the trustees were still supplying us with money we did not need to corrupt our dignity by giving sales, but began right away to work on our play, that is, after we had elected Geraldine Sherman as president; Morgan O'Conner as vice; and Vivienne Lavere Secretary and Treasurer.

Mr. Spindt was our coach for the play "Seventeen" by Booth Tarkington. As a coach he rivals the worlds greatest, and if he cared to go on with this as a career, there is no doubt that he would become the greatest. He actually received an offer from Zeigfield.

"Seventeen" was put on by a marvelous cast. It takes intelligence to put on a play like that, so I guess that is the reason. Really there is no doubt but that is true.

After the last curtain of the play a man came behind stage and

wanted us to sign a contract to play two months at a Theater in Paris. We refused because we didn't want to neglect our studies.

The Senior Ball was the next on our calendar. Everyone had a wonderful time. They would, anyway, just on account of being near us. We are beloved by everyone. Still we aren't conceited. Oh! no!

Commencement! It breaks my heart to think of it. I don't see how the school is going to go along without us. My heart breaks in sympathy with those left behind.

Geraldine Sherman '25

A SPIRITUAL MEETING

"Well, if you aren't late again Geraldine Sherman; I don't think anything ever happened but what you were the last one in," spoke Willma Dainty.

"Now are we all ready for the meeting?" asked the Medium.

"We are," was the response.

"O-o-o-o-o! see Leo's hair rise!"

"Is Lillie Widerkehr present? If so, answer."

"Here," came the weak reply.

"Well," went on the spirit, "to-night you will receive your diploma. I see you twenty years from now sitting at a desk marked Head Bookkeeper, not in Brentwood, but in Jersey City, New Jersey."

"Will James Murphy kindly stand? You are going to go to College and twenty years from now you will be America's richest fancy Stock Raiser living on an income of \$75,000 annually!"

"Next I see Leona Elsworth as tall and dignified as ever, presiding over a tea-table in one of New York's first families. Don't be afraid, Leona, you aren't married, only a distant relative needs you in his old age. You will receive his property when he is gone."

"My!! but there are a lot of you."

"Doris Ackerman, you have a long prosperous life before you and will win fame writing history. You won't always live in Brentwood."

"I wish Ray Houston would sit still. Now, Ray, an abundance of prosperity is in store for you. You're going to be a Doctor and Friday will be your lucky day."

"Ruth Omi, you will live to be over eighty, but before you are twenty-five you will move to Chicago and attend the Illinois Medical College. Later you will accept a position which this College offers you."

After a pause that seemed like hours the voice went on, "Leo Jansse, why do you look so scared? Your hair is standing on ends, but let me tell you, I won't hurt you, I am going to say something for your benefit. On the night that you are twenty one take a spade and go alone up on the North Peak of Mt. Diablo and walk fifty feet from the nearest squirrel hole, then dig. You'll be rewarded for you will find a kind of stone that will be very valuable and will make you a rich and influential man."

"Next---stand, Aileen McHale. Now don't get nervous, Dame Fortune directs me to say to you that you will become the wife of a post-master when you are between the age of nineteen and twenty four, and that later in life, you will be the first lady of the state, or wife of our Governor. You will see some hard years but more than seven years of plenty."

"Now Oscar Wilfert, please keep your hands and feet still. The spirit wants to tell you something. You will live to be over eighty. Between the age of twenty-one and thirty you will marry one of your classmates, rather a sedate young woman, but very popular in Brentwood society. She has light brown hair, blue eyes, and is not particular

ly tall but slender and very delightful. Your business will be that of a druggist. After you have seen that it doesn't pay to be a rolling stone and live on your people. So, young man, take heed and be careful!"

"Yes, Margaret Basts, I know you can't stand this much longer, but you all agreed to hear the spirit. You are very fond of reading, of a lovable disposition and always behave like a lady. At the age of twenty four you will graduate from Holyoke College carrying the degree of B. S. Later you will specialize in Domestic Science. After returning west you will teach domestic science for a term or so and then drop into your place in society, satisfied that you have done your duty. You will be a great leader in literary circles, and will marry the Mayor of the City.

"Marie Heidorn,--well, answer!"

"Here, over here," came the frightened reply.

"Now, Miss Marie, Fate has something of value in store for you. First you will live to be over seventy. On your twenty-fifth birthday you will see an advertisement: Wanted--as a companion to an elderly lady, a young lady of refinement. You will apply, secure the position, and meet the son, who is a former classmate of yours. After being a member of this family for five months you and the son will marry. He and his mother are very wealthy and at this time live in Newport. He is a noted financier."

"Henry Karrer, if you don't stop chewing all day suckers I'll pass you by. NO--I can't. The spirit says, 'Tell Henry's next.' Well--after you are forty five you will settle down and learn the profession of a civil engineer. At the age of fifty, the California people will be satisfied that you are an honest man, and put you up for governor. You will be elected--your great-

est trouble will be that you are a bachelor, so you will advertize for a wife and out of the host of applications, you will marry an old schoolmate. No names mentioned.

"Willma Dainty, don't get nervous, nothing is going to harm you. You are a great lover of novels and anxious to grow old. You have lived here several years but are going to move next year. After you graduate from the University of California you will travel as a companion to a very wealthy lady. She will become very attached to you and will take you to Berlin where you will receive the best musical education possible. You will become a noted musician and will compose and direct the staging of a very fine opera. Your home will always after that be with your benefactress."

The voice stopped; but after a pause spoke in the most weird way, "I see a jolly bright eyed girl of twenty-five sitting under the trees, very much interested in what is before her. The crew of her own college is taking exercise for the big race. That young lady is Rose Reichmuth. The day before the race she is to receive her degree and accept the offer that the University in Berlin made her."

"There is a young man present who is a Dentist's son. Anglo, you will become a famous lawyer by the time you are thirty and later in life be appointed to the seat of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States."

"The spirit tells me that I have nearly left out Grace, and says to tell her that when she is twenty five she will be known as the world's youngest prima donna. Develop your talent. The spirit also says that you shouldn't have refused to sing for graduation."

"Even spirits leave the littlest 'till the last. Vivienne, soon after your College

Graduation you will be sent to France to study art. The spirit doesn't tell me who will send you. At a later date you will be Head Illustrator for House Beautiful."

"Now there is but one more--

Thump!!!!!!

Bang!!!!!!

Voice: Papa, do you suppose Babe has fallen out of bed again? Babe!!

Babe (answering) "Yes, I just fell out of bed and woke up when I was going to have my fortune told.

G. Sherman

THE FAREWELL

We, the graduates of Liberty Union High School of 1925, are now assembled in class for the last time.

To-morrow we face the open door that leads to community citizenship. There will be steep ascents for us to climb toward true citizenship, yet we cannot fail if we remember the lessons of courage, hope and faith, so well grounded here at Liberty Union High School.

Our relation each to each has been that of love and friendship; let me say that "As we have sown so shall we reap." We have exerted every energy, braved difficulties, surmounted obstacles, and won victories. Henceforth we enter upon a very different arena. Who can say what the destiny of each may be?

These years have been filled with gratitude to our faithful parents and helpful teachers for their untiring service in our behalf.

We regret that we must now say "Hasta la vista" but not goodbye, and thus sever those associations which have so joyously blended into our lives through out these four short years.

Now on the eve of our separation, fond memory brings back, in quick successions, many incidents of love and devotion to only, found only in that school or community, where honor and service mark the way to a broader and higher development.

"To-morrow comes and with it length of years,

When looking back along the lapse of time,

We shall recall bright visions and sublime,

Desires that were tempered not with fears:

And the old singing of the heart once more

Shall echo youth and days long gone before.

For we go ways that part; with various toil

We must pursue our various ends; to each

A different cup of life."

L. Ellsworth.

NEW ALUMNI

Ray Houston had quite a time getting his feet into his car the other day, (graduation has inflated his brain). The doors were too small for them.

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SALUTATORY GIVEN ON COMMENCEMENT EVENING

Here summoned by traditions sweet
Once more our Senior Class will meet.
A band of eighteen, tried and true,
And further knowledge will pursue.

Friends, Relatives, Trustees, Faculty Members, Ladies and
Gentlemen:

The class of 1925 extends to you a most cordial welcome.

The time has come when we must enter upon the greater field of life which lies stretched out before us. We must cast away our high school privileges and pleasures, only to retain them firmly in our memories. The lessons acquired in the class rooms and on the athletic field will never be forgotten.

Life is yet young and bright to us, who have everything to gain and nothing to lose. Our equipment is good, our armor is strong; so let us meet our worldly battles face to face, remembering that a nation looks to her schools for educated men and women. Both nature and destiny are honest. To the victor they grant the spoils.

Tonight we are graduates, but tomorrow we shall be considered as alumni, and shall return in future years as such.

We go forth as members of a large family, always ready to help one another, and never forgetting to honor our Alma Mater. In future years, in both prosperity and adversity, the ties of friendship can be but a source of the greatest comfort and pleasure to us.

Friends: During the exercises this evening I bid you listen to the entertainment provided by various students--as scenes of the past, present and far-distant future are projected before us.

Let tonight be the brightest and happiest of our high school course, by making good friendship and kindly feelings the motives.

Name	Alias	Favorite Song	Pastime	Favorite Expression	Appearance	Ambition
Leo Jansse	"Turnips"	Just Before the Battle	Praising his typewriter	"When do we Eat?"	Long	To be a Prize-fighter
Vivienne Laverre	"Vivie"	Too Tired	Studying Geometry	"Aw -- Mr. Spindt"	Short and Sweet	To "Two-Time"
Oscar Wilfert	"Oskie"	Ole Oleander Magnolia	Sleeping	"Ho-Hum"	Just Right	To fall in Love
Ray Houston	"Razzer"	I love you Truly --	Attending Senior Meetings	"Get out of Here."	Beautiful	To teach Singing
Doris Ackerman	"Dorie"	Last Night on the Back Porch	Running in the Halls	"Ain't that Funny?"	"Everyone's friend."	To speak Spanish
Willina Bainty	"Bill"	Nobody's Sweetheart	Talking in Class	"Gosh!"	Horrible	To be a Chemist
Rose Reichmuth	"Rosie"	Charlie My Boy	Swiping Cherries	"Fry and Do it!"	Sweet	To keep Smiling
Angelo Bailey	"Bailey"	Lola Pratt -- Sweet Lola Pratt	Arguing	"Now Napoleon"	Love-Lorn	To get Married
Aileen McHale	"Mac"	Mandalay	Ditching Class	"Never!"	Over-worked	To look as old as she is.
Henry Karrer	"Cheese"	I'm all Alone	Dancing	"By Golly"	A sheik	To Drive with One Hand
Marie Heidorn	"Ma-wee"	Nobody Loves Me	Lovin'	"My Mother Won't Let Me"	No hopes	To go to San Quentin
Grace Baeta	"Grassie"	Long Boy	Giggling	"Well I don't care"	Bashful	Al in Algebra
James Murphy	"Red"	Why Did I Kiss that Girl	Teasing Susan	"Takes the Irish."	Hard-boiled	To have Black Hair
Ruth Omi	"Ruthie"	Go 'long Mule	Studying Spanish	"Hard to Say"	Nice	To always have fun
Lillie Wiedeker	"Lil"	I'm Goin' Home	Chewing Gum	"Now"	Studios	To do Right
Leona Elsworth	"Omy"	I Ain't Nobody's Darlin'	Sleeping	"Good Grief"	Stately	To Join a Circus
Geraldine Sherman	"Babe"	My Sweetie Went Away	Calling Meetings	"You don't Say!"	Impossible to Describe	To be a Toe-Dancer
Margaret Baeta	"Maggie"	When Johnny Comes Home	Talking to Mary	"Aw Oin!"	Graceful	To be a Lawyer
Mr. Spindt	"Les"	Moonlight + Roses	Golf	"Cut it Out!!"	Adorable	To Grow Thin

Year	Month	Day	Time	Location	Remarks
1900	Jan	1	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	2	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	3	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	4	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	5	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	6	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	7	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	8	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	9	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	10	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	11	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	12	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	13	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	14	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	15	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	16	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	17	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	18	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	19	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	20	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	21	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	22	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	23	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	24	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	25	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	26	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	27	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	28	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	29	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	30	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul
1900	Jan	31	10:00	St. Paul	Left for St. Paul

JUNIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Lowell Griffith
 Vice-Pres.....George Brown
 Sec'y & Treas.....Juliet Firpo
 Members of Student Affairs.....
 Forrest Sullivan
 Rachel Veale
 Sergeant of Arms.....Melba Acroy

The class of '26 is now nearing the end of a very busy and successful Junior year. For some of the class the school is nearly over, but for others the hardest week in the year is coming.

The class is proud of the work that it has accomplished. Their school marks averaged with those of the other classes, and their outside activities were all successful. Both the Junior Prom and the Minstrel Show took their places in the social whirl of Liberty Union High School as two

In athletics they were fortunate enough to win first place in the interclass track championship. This was due to the fact that most of the Junior boys have pulled strongly for athletics.

The principle reason for the success in all the attempts that this class put forth during this last year is their appreciation of the meaning of cooperation, not only in their class, but with the school at large.

For all that they have done, the class owe their major thank; they do it from the bottom of their hearts!

At the election held this

week, the following officers were elected for next year:

Pres.....Susan Wilder
 Vice-Pres....Vivian Chastek
 Sec'y & Treas...Melba Acroy
 Student Affairs.....
 Frances Diffin
 Theodore Ohmstedt

The Juniors took charge of the decorations for Commencement evening. The Ushers for the latter were: Laura Hammond, Melba Acroy, Susan Wilder, and Rachel Veale.

* * * *

To the Juniors pledge ourselves to the service of our school and are in hope that we may be able to take the place of the graduating class.

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SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Amorette Crawford
Vice-Pres.....Madeline O'Meara
Sec'y & Treas.....Melba Cakebread
Student Affairs.....
Sadie Nightman
Wayne Sperry

We had been planning to have a song but it seemed that none of us wanted to tackle such a job. Melba didn't seem to mind, though, and you see that it is very much to our liking.

We did not realize that we had a poet among us but just the other day Melba Cakebread composed our Class song which is sung to the tune of Mary-land. The song is as follows:

They will not falter in the
race
Sophomores, O Sophomores
Of Cowardice there is no
trace
In Sophomores, O Sophomores
With heads held high, they
march along,
True loyalty fore'er their
song

Those who stand out above
the throng are
Sophomores, O Sophomores

The first in school and out-
door sports are
Sophomores, O Sophomores
The class that's never out
of sorts is
Sophomores, O Sophomores
Thru life to death they'll
faithful be
To Country, Friends, and
Liberty,
Above the throng you'll al-
ways see the
Sophomores, O Sophomores

Let's to our leader raise a
song
Sophomores, O Sophomores
The one that's always led a-
long the
Sophomores, O Sophomores
To Amoretter we give the praise
She's helped us in a thousand
ways,
We'll grateful be for all our
days,
Sophomores, O Sophomores!

* * * *

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CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Eleanor Townsley
 Vice-Pres.....Eleanor Viera
 Sec'y & Treas.....Anna French
 Sgt. at Arms.....Alex Anderson
 Student Affairs Members.....
 Margaret Hovey
 Reed Cowan

During this last month of School, the Freshmen seem to have more numerous and wider smiles on their faces than before. Though you might at first think that the cause for this is their desire for a vacation, you still have to admit that they must have some other tho't up their sleeves. The fact is they are tired of being Freshmen and are happy to know that they are about to become Sophomores. Ten months of rebuffs they believe are enough. They have become tired of being "Eyed at" every time some one sits on a pin or every time they attempt to blow their nose in a study period.

However, you may be assured

that the Freshmen have acted as Freshmen should. They have been green, inquisitive etc., but woe be to a student who is afraid of learning through making mistakes.

Fortunately, this class has been a progressive one. With the money that they have earned, they expect to give some very expensive socials next year.

A class that Liberty Union High School is proud of, they leave to enter again next August with a feeling that they will make as good Sophomores as they have made Freshmen.

* * * *

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Alumni



CLASS '06

Annie O'Hara is visiting in Los Angeles.

Ray Keck holds a position for Duxan, Carrigan & Hayden of San Francisco.

Fannie Chadwick (Mrs. Ray Bonnickson) resides near Pyren.

Hattie Russell (Mrs. C. Benion) resides in Oakland.

Pearl Grove (Mrs. Henry Sellers) is living in Firebaugh.

Fern Cummings is residing in Berkeley.

Pern Howard works for the Shell Oil Co. near Tracy.

George Barkley is a resident of Martinez.

CLASS '05

Edith Sellers (Mrs. Herbert French) lives in San Francisco.

*** * ***

In this issue the alumni classes dating from 1924 to 1905 are completed.

*** * ***

Following the commencement exercises we shall be very glad to welcome the following members into our midst as the new alumni of '25:

Geraldine Sherman, a clever student, president of the Senior Class and of the Girls' League, will complete her schooling in San Francisco.

Willma Dainty, President of the Student Body, active member of social affairs, is to enter U. C. next semester.

Henry Karrer will soon be a Freshman at U. C. where he intends to take up civil engineering.

Ray Houston is having a hard time of it. He doesn't know whether he wants to go to U. C., Davis or to the College of the Pacific. Won't someone help him out?

Oscar Wilfert has had practical experience in the Brentwood Pharmacy; so now he is going to enter the Affiliated Colleges of San Francisco.

Margaret, Grace, and Edith Baeta are all three going to attend the San Jose State Teachers' College.

James Murphy is out of luck. He hasn't made up his mind as to what he wants to do as yet, although he would like to enter Davis.

Doris Ackerman, Aileen McHale and Rose Reichmuth have

GOOD LUMBER
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BYRON-TRACY

been under the instructions of Mrs. Rutledge in their commercial work this year. Now they are out looking for positions. Business men, here is your chance for capable girls.

What's Angelo Bailey, our Editor in Chief, going to do? Take up law, of course, at U. C.

Lilly Wiederkehr is undecided as to what she will do, she will either go to business college or go to work.

Leona Ellsworth plans on entering the San Francisco Teachers' College.

Marie Heidorn, so they say, will go to Munsons' School for Private Secretaries.

Vivienne Laverre, Art Editor of "The BROADCASTER," will go on with her art at U. C.

Leo Jansse will probably take a post graduate course in the mornings at Liberty Union High School, and work in the afternoons. The following term, he will go to U. C.

Ruth Omi, last but not least expects to enter some business college.

This is really a very unusual group of Seniors, for it is very seldom that so many students out of one class intend to enter college. We all wish each and every one of the new alumni the best of luck, and extend our heartiest congratulations.

ALUMNI NOTES

Kathryn Jacoby, who has been taking a post graduate course at

Byron Drug Store
Everything For The Home
J B Baker Prop

Liberty Union High School, is now working for the California Teachers' Association of Berkeley.

Alveretta Hamilton, Mildred Cann and Fred Hesie were among those present at the Junior Prom in Antioch.

Susie Dickinson (Mrs. Britt) of San Francisco, visited her parents who reside in Oakley.

Julie Golden spent the week-end of the 30, with Juliet Pirpo of Knightsen.

Kathryn Jacoby spent the week-end of the 30, with Laura Hammond of Byron, and she will also be present at Commencement.

Anna Lewis, of the Johns-Melville Co., spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis of Byron. She expects to attend the Commencement Exercises on June 12.

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DEPARTMENTAL NOTES

FRENCH AND FRENCH PEOPLE

It has often been said that the French people are peculiar. This is strictly an American conception of their character. We, as Anglo-Saxons are capable in no way to understand the Gallic thinking and acting; but they, at the same time, are not any more capable of puzzling out our natures. The students have this year appreciated the value of the French language, and have also learned to feel the need of such natures as the French people offer to this world. One cannot judge from appearances, but from actual investigation.

Probably the greatest outstanding characteristic in the Frenchman noticeable to the foreigner is his sociability. He likes to meet people, to converse with them and to act as pleasing as he is able. Especially does he practice politeness. To characterize an impolite person, the Frenchman says "He lacks education" yet he holds that politeness comes from the heart.

As the Frenchman is the polite man, so his language is the polite language. It characterizes the finished, the cultured, and is spoken now as it has been for centuries, in the best society.

It is true that the Frenchman has a happy disposition. However, a smile on the lips of a Frenchman does not always prove that he is really gay. This is his way of hiding difficulties, and he believes it to be the evidence of good education.

The French are an intelligent people. They possess

minds that grasp quickly, and are a people who are deep thinkers. They like to reason things out for themselves, and since they are prone to have things to their own liking, they are very individualistic. Not only an eloquent people, but a logical people, they have been able to produce men who could stand up with ease against other geniuses of time. France has produced geniuses in every line; in arts, letters, philosophy, literature, war and politics.

There is something higher, according to her thought, than just plain living. There is too much beauty in life to be found and enjoyed to waste time on the gross feelings; and France has beautified herself and beautified the rest of the world in seeking for that which is worth while.

LIBRARY.

The number of books has increased one third during this last year. With the purpose of educating the students to the best literature, the recognized good books have been purchased. Such historical fiction as "God Wills It," by Stearns Davis, "Yolando," by Major or "The Virginians" by Thackeray found their place in the hearts of the lover of this type of fiction. For the seekers of humor, Mark Twain's true American wit has been installed. There are various reference sets, and a good assortment of magazines. Such current news as "The Outlook," "Times," "The Literary Digest," and "The New Republic" make it possible to know what is going on in the world. The new pictures that have

The new pictures that have been hung in this room of learning, make it a much more appropriate place in which to study and read.

The first real card system was installed this year. It has proved to be a success.

Let us always urge upon the students the importance of a library in a school. Let us be proud of the fact that we are getting a larger assortment of books every year, and let us keep every volume in as good condition as we are able.

DRAWING

Miss Perow, the Art Class instructor, and her students, spent an enjoyable day in San Francisco, where they visited various places of art. After visiting the Palace of Legion of Honor, they went to a colonial ship, and, there saw many of the old colonial types of furniture. In an Oriental store they, spellbound, as most of us are at the beauty found there, they lingered as long as they could.

After lunch they enjoyed tea at the Palace Hotel.

Fred Hartsook
PHOTOGRAPHS

The Photographs in This Paper Were Taken by us.

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STUDENT ACTIVITIES



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Senior Boss



Jin's Elopement



Junior Boss



Hard Boiled Eggs



Fresh Boss



Broadcaster Staff



Soph Boss



"Seventeen" Cast



Who is she?



Student Body Officers



Nice Boy



Junior Minstrels



SENIOR BALL

The Seniors of 1925 had their last opportunity to show their social cleverness at the Senior Ball, held in the high school auditorium on Saturday evening, June 6.

The Ball was given in honor of the Alumni and the Class of '26.

The auditorium was attractively decorated with greenery, thus offering a refreshing atmosphere to the many people who attended.

The Happy Harmonizers furnished appropriate music.

* * * *

SENIOR BREAKFAST

The Senior Class of 1925 was tendered a lovely breakfast at the Byron Hot Springs Hotel, by the Juniors, on Wednesday morning, June 10.

A beautiful bowl of shasta daisies and marigolds, dainty place cards, and corsages and boutonnières added to the effectiveness of the breakfast.

This is the first time that anything of this sort has been given in connection with the high school; such a thing has been made possible by the staging of the recent Minstrel Show, by the Juniors, which proved to be a wonderful success.

After a delightful breakfast the students and teachers motored back to Brentwood, where school was resumed again.

The Patrons and Patronesses were:

Mr. & Mrs. E. G. Nash
Mrs. Ruth Rutledge
Mr. L. J. Spindt

The Seniors are:

Grace Beata
Willma Dainty
Ruth Omi
Leona Elsworth
Lillie Wiederkehr
Marie Heidorn
Margaret Beata
Geraldine Sherman
Doris Ackerman
Vivienne Lavery
Leo Jansse
Ray Houston
Oscar Wilfert
Angelo Bailey
Henry Karrer
Lawrence Augusta
Aileen McHale
James Murphy
Aubrey Lawrence

The Juniors are:

Jennie Cooper
Frances Diffin
Melba Acrey
Susan Wilder
Vivian Chastek
Blanche Plumley
Juliet Firpo
Louise Augusta
Marion Morchio
Sarah Barr
Rachel Veale
Agnes Frey
Laura Hammond
Dan Toohey
George Brown
Lowell Griffith
Tony Noia
Clarence Moore
Theodore Ohmsted
Forrest Sullivan

* * * *

FAREWELL PARTY

The home of Miss Laura Hammond was the setting for a farewell party in honor of Mrs. Ruth Rutledge, on Tuesday evening, June 2, given by the Junior Class.

Mrs. Rutledge has been the major teacher of this class all

during their Sophomore and Junior years. She has cleverly and successfully seen them thru their Sophomore Hop, their Junior Prom, and their Minstrel Show.

The Juniors gave this party in order to express a small portion of their appreciation for the earnest work which she has done in their behalf.

The young throng enjoyed games, dancing, and fortune telling.

Refreshments, consisting of combination salad, hot biscuits, ice cream, cake and coffee, were served in the garden, beneath chinese lanterns.

The members of the Junior and Senior classes, Mr. L. J. Spindt, the Senior major teacher, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Nash, and Mrs. Ruth Rutledge were present. The members of the Junior Class acted as hosts and hostesses throughout the evening.

* * * *

DINNER AND THEATRE PARTY

After school, on the afternoon of June 4, the members of the Klicking Keys Klub motored to Berkeley, where the rest of the evening was most enjoyably spent.

A delicious dinner was served at 6:30 in one of the banquet rooms at Ennor's in Berkeley.

After enjoying the dainty and tasty things which were served them, the young folks drove to Oakland, where they attended the Fulton Theatre.

The students were unusually fortunate in selecting the play, "The House Next Door", which

proved to be very entertaining.

* * * *

SURPRISE PARTIES

Miss Mary Armstrong was the incentive for a swimming party on the evening of May 11. The event was in honor of Mary's birthday, and it was intended to be a surprise, but no one is real sure that it was.

After a delightful swim at Byron Hot Springs, the young folks returned to the Armstrong home, where dancing, games, and lovely refreshments were enjoyed.

The following were invited:

Madeline O'Meara
Helen Jansse
Amorette Crawford
Jennie Cooper
Willma Dainty
Lois Nunn
Gladys Nunn
Geraldine Sherman
Vella Griffith
Melba Acrey
Blanche Plumley
Marie Heidorn
Della Silvas
Frances Diffin
Margaret Hevey
Laura Hammond
Dan Toohey
Forrest Sullivan
Aubrey Lawrence
Lowell Griffith
George Brown
Clark Brown
Clarence Moore
Ray Houston
Leo Jansse
Henry Karrer
Buster Logan
Oscar Wilfort
Angelo Bailey
Cecil Woolley
Wayne Sperry
James Mearns

* * * *

A surprise party was given to Marie Heidorn on Saturday

evening, May 16, at her home.

Dancing, games and delicious refreshments helped to pass the evening.

The following made up the party:

Willma Dainty
Ruth Baxter
Leona Elsworth
Helen Jansse
Geraldine Sherman
Marie Heidorn
Lowell Griffith
Forrest Sullivan
Henry Karrer
David Baxter
Irvin Williams
Aubrey Lawrence

* * * *

A KIDDIES' PARTY

A birthday party was given to Laura Hammond on Friday evening, May 15th.

The guests were attired in kiddies' clothes, and each carried a lunch bucket.

Appropriate games and dancing afforded amusement.

Those who attended the party were:

Madeline O'Meara
Helen Jansse
Amorette Crawford
Jennie Cooper
Willma Dainty
Lois Nunn
Geraldine Sherman
Vella Griffith
Melba Acroy
Blanche Plumley
Della Silvas
Margaret Hovey
Laura Hammond
Dan Toohey
Aubrey Lawrence
Leo Jansse
Oscar Wilfert
Wayne Sperry
James Moarns

Lowell Griffith
George Brown
Clark Brown
Clarence Moore

* * * *

MISS LAVERE ENTERTAINS

Miss Vivienne Laverre entertained a number of her friends at her home on Wednesday evening, May 27.

The young group danced and played games until midnight, at which time lovely refreshments were served.

Those who were invited were:

Dorothy Robbins
Amorette Crawford
Juliet Firpo
Sadie Wightman
Erna Wightman
Blanche Plumley
Vera Weston
Laura Elliot
Mary Armstrong
Rose Reichmuth
Lucille Reichmuth
Melba Acroy
Della Silvas
Thelma Sperry
Margaret Ehlers
Vivienne Laverre
Charles Elliot
Marcus Biglow
Charlie Payne

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 Dan Toohey
 Bud Hill
 Gordon Rahlfs
 Fred Rahlfs-
 Bill Uren
 Dana Nelson
 Carl Straub
 Earle Taylor
 Thomas Amundsen

* * * *

RECITAL

Mrs. Edna Doty Coovert held a musical recital in the social room of the Methodist Church on Friday evening, May 15.

The following program was presented:

Duet.....Engleman
 Mary Armstrong
 Alma Beaman

In May.....Behr
 Olive Armstrong
 Humming Bird's Lullaby.....
 Mae Erb

Duet.....Lodae
 Irene Richardson
 Olive Armstrong

Minuet in G.....Ooston
 Gwen Gallaher

Flower Song.....Lange
 Thelma Sperry

Duet.....Paul
 Midnight Fire Alarm

Sadie Wightman
 Erma Wightman

The Merry Peasant....Schumann
 James Hannum

Martha.....Flotow-Dorn
 Alma Beaman

La Traviata.....Verdi-Dorn
 Mary Armstrong

Violin Solo.....Selected
 Billy Beaman

When Lights are Low..Engleman
 Sadie Wightman

Humoresque.....Dvorak
 Erma Wightman

Trio-Camp of Glory.....Holst
 Marjorie Hannum

Gwen Gallaher
 Thelma Sperry

Minuet.....Paderewski.
 Blanche Plumley
 Wm. Tell.....Rossini-Dorn
 Laura Hammond
 Tannhauser.....Wagner-Dorn
 Agnes Frey
 Dance of the Demons....Holst
 Kathryn Jacoby
 Trio..Witches' Flight.....
 Russell
 Blanche Plumley
 Laura Hammond
 Agnes Frey

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

* * * *

AUTO RACE PARTY

An automobile party motor-
 ed to the races in San Jose on
 Sunday, May 24.

A picnic lunch was enjoyed
 in the Niles Canyon.

After the races, which
 proved to be very fascinating,
 the party attended a show in
 Livermore.

Those who thus spent the
 day, were: Marie Anton, of Tracy
 Willma Dainty, Laura Hammond,
 Dan Toohey, Leo Jansse, and
 Lowell Griffith.

* * * *

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 High School Students
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 R.B. CRAWFORD - PROP

RECITAL ANNOUNCEMENT

The Brentwood pupils of Mrs. Edna Doty Coovert will hold their recital at the Byron Brentwood Grammar School on Tuesday evening, June 16, at 8 o'clock.

If this proves to be as successful as the one recently held in Byron, every one should attend it, and everything seems to point out the fact that it will be equally as good.

* * * *

THE SCHOOL YEAR OF 1924-25 HAS BEEN A WHIRL OF SOCIAL EVENTS

Freshmen-Teachers' Reception

On Friday evening, Oct. 10, the freshmen and the faculty members were tendered a reception in the high school auditorium.

The "Ghost Story", a one-act play, was presented by the upper-classmen. The play was a great success, thru the efforts of the coach, Mr. B. J. Callaghan.

The impromptu stunts offered by the freshmen added to the entertainment immensely.

Refreshments and dancing were enjoyed by the large crowd in attendance.

* * * *

K. K. K. INITIATION AND PARTY

The members of the novice typing class were initiated into the Klicking Keys Klub on Thursday evening, Sept. 11.

After the initiation, which proved to be a lot of fun, the members danced and enjoyed refreshments.

SOPHOMORE HOP

The Sophomores of 1924-25 chose Hallowe'en night for their Hop.

The elaborate decorations were in keeping with the event. Bamboo and pumpkins were everywhere.

The black and orange caps, horns, and programs which were distributed among the guests helped make the occasion a merry one.

The Happy Harmonizers furnished music.

JUNIOR PROM

The Junior Prom of Feb. 14.

GEO. H. and P. R.
SHAFFER
MORTICIANS
THOUGHTFUL
CONSIDERATION
GIVEN TO
EVERY DETAIL
PHONE 10 BRENT

OAKLEY GARAGE
FIRST CLASS
AUTO REPAIRING
FORD & NASH
DEALERS
DAL PORTO BRAS
PHONE 16 OAKLEY

given in honor of the Senior Class, was quite a success, in spite of the unfortunate circumstances under which it had to be held.

The high school auditorium was beautifully decorated, in an unusual manner, with streamers of red hearts, many little lights and greenery. Colored balloons also added to the attractiveness of the affair.

Mrs. J. W. Davis offered a vocal solo.

Puss Donahue and his orchestra furnished entrancing music, thus befitting the occasion.

* * *

BIRTHDAY PARTIES

The Misses Doris Ackerman, Geraldine Sherman, Wilma Dainty, Mary Armstrong, Marie Heidorn, and Laura Hammond have been tendered birthday parties during the year.

* * * *

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THE LADIES' STORE
devoted entirely to women's
apparel.

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Pittsburg Concord

TRY

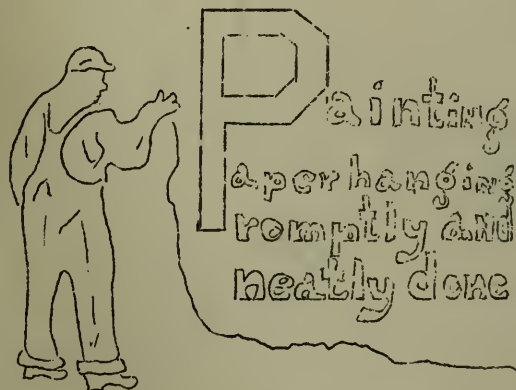
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Dramatics have been very popular during the school year 1924-25. During this year more things in the way of dramas have been given than in any previous one.

The entertainments and plays that have been produced this year are: "The Ghost Story", High Jinks, K. K. K. Entertainment, "Seventeen", and the Junior Minstrel.

"The Ghost Story", by Booth Tarkington, was put on by the upper-classmen, on Friday evening, Oct. 10; the occasion being the Freshmen-Teachers' Reception.

The cast consisted of: Willma Dainty, with Angelo Bailey, were the leads as Anna and George; Geraldine Sherman, Amorette Crawford, Morgan O'Conner, Cecil Woolley, and Ray Houston.

It is a comedy in which poor George has a very hard time expressing himself to his fiancée, Anna. He never before had much to do with girls, consequently, since he knew little about the ways of the fair sex, he had a terrible time trying to keep Anna for himself.

Anna is noted for her, "Yes, Geors", throughout the play. When George stutters in his attempt to propose he is terribly annoyed because all Anna says is, "Yes, George", thus making the proposal all the more difficult.

In order to make a group of young people go home, George decides to tell a ghost story. Well, he tells the most horrid ghost story that anyone ever heard. Anna goes into hysterics and the guests leave, much to George's delight.

When George finally gets to the point where he can end his

proposal, Anna's friends serenade them with an emphatic, "Yes, George".

The play was very well coached by Mr. B. J. Callaghan.

* * * *

HIGH JINKS

The most clever High Jinks which has ever been held in this school, was the one held on Friday evening, Dec. 12. Though it was not the greatest success financially, it was socially.

The program was as follows: A Tableau, Comic Spanish Dance, Recreation Skit, followed by stage door Johnnies, a Terpsichore, Dutch Dance, Human Ford, and a Gypsy Camp.

A complete program, giving names of those who took part, may be found in the December issue of the BROADCASTER.

* * * *

K. K. K. ENTERTAINMENT

Last year the typing students of Liberty Union High School decided to organize a club. The Klicking Keys Klub, for the purpose of raising funds to finance typing teams to County and State Contests.

The program given on Saturday evening, March 14, which was given to interest the people in the community in the commercial work of the school; also to raise funds.

A three act play, "Not to the Swift", was very cleverly staged under the supervision of Mrs. Ruth Rutledge.

The cast was as follows: James Wilmot, the boss, George Brown; Willard Stead, 1st assistant, Howard Jacobson; James

Burton, 2nd Assistant, Theodore Ohmstede; Grace Foster, Stenographer, a flapper strictly up-to-date, Juliet Firpo; Mary Blake, stenographer, slow, but willing to learn, Melba Acroy; Bill, the office boy, Dudley Hudson; Mr. Brown, repair man, Lowell Griffith.

There were several clever curtain numbers: Shorthand Blues, put on by the Shorthand I Class, was a snappy song and dance; Typing Blues, by the Shorthand II Class; Concentration Test by Vivienne Laverre; Rhythm Demonstration by Kathryn Jacoby, Geraldine Sherman, Willma Dainty, Vivienne Laverre Jennie Cooper, Laura Hammond. There were also a number of five minute tests.

Dancing was enjoyed afterwards; the Happy Harmonizers furnished music.

The club was very well pleased with the results, which showed it \$60 ahead.

* * * * *

"SEVENTEEN"

Booth Tarkington's comedy, "Seventeen", was presented by the Senior Class on Saturday evening, May 9.

The leading parts were wonderfully played by Angelo Bailey, as Wm. Sylvanus Baxter, and Willma Dainty, as Lola Pratt. Others in the cast were: Oscar Wilfert, Ray Houston, Leo Jansse, Aubrey Lawrence, Tony Silvera, Lowell Griffith, Henry Karrer, Marie Heidorn, Vivienne Laverre, Margaret Beata, Lillie Wiederkehr, and Rose Reichmuth.

It showed the life that poor "Silly Bill" led, both at home and at parties, while at the age of seventeen.

Lola Pratt, the one and

only girl whom he loved, had many suitors, and made friends with everyone; that is the young folks. The parents became very tired of her incessant baby talk.

"Silly Bill" insists upon having a dress suit to wear to Lola's farewell party. His parents absolutely refuse to buy him one, so Bill attires himself in his father's dress suit.

"Silly Bill" gets to the party late, and Lola has her dance program filled. One of Bill's rivals even gets to take Lola to the train, much to the disappointment of poor Silly Bill.

* * * * *

JUNIOR MINSTREL

The Junior Class gave the first minstrel show that has ever been given in the school. It was quite an undertaking for one class, nevertheless it went over bigger than anything yet.

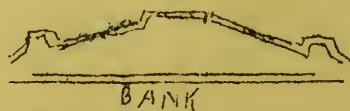
The stage was very artistically decorated in orange and black and formed a wonderful setting for the "Coons".

Lowell Griffith, middle man, and his two end men, Dan Toohey and Tony Noie, cannot be given too much praise for the snappy and clever way in which they put their jokes over.

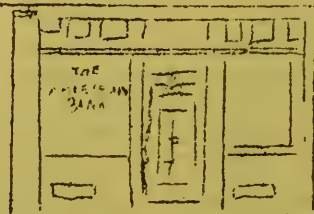
Others in the minstrel circle were: Clarence Moore, Lawrence Augusta, George Brown, Theodore Ohmstede, and Leo Jansse.

The girls who aided in making the affair a success in the way of clever songs and dance hits were: Jennie Cooper, Frances Diffin, Louise Augusta, Helen Jansse, Juliet Firpo, Rachel Veale, Vivian Chastek, Melba Acroy, and Laura Hammond.

They even had a coon orchestra, composed of Willma Dainty, in a full dress suit, Link and Jay Geiselman.



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HEARD AROUND SCHOOL AND TOWN

BUILDINGS

R. E. Lemoin shows his faith in Brentwood by erecting a number of up-to-date bungalows here in town. The erecting is being done by carpenters Sykes and Priestly.

A new building is about to be constructed for Mr. R. C. Griffith just east of Jansso and O'Mears's grocery store on Main street. The plans are now in the hands of the architect who promises to add a building of beauty as well as usefulness to the Brentwood community. It is to be a two story building, the O. K. Garage on the ground floor and the offices and the Griffith home in the upper floor. Dr. I. R. Bailey, dentist, Mr. Alex. Harlock, attorney at law, and Real Estate Agent, and Miss Eyle Barr who will conduct a Beauty Shop, will occupy these offices. It is to be a brick building. There are also to be two entrances to the garage, one on Main Street and another on Ist.

FISHING PARTY

A fishing party consisting of Mr. Spindt, Mr. Mobers, Dr. Robbins and Mr. Shoemaker went after "Bass" at Jersey Islands. They only caught about a dozen between them, as the fish were not biting on that particular day. However let's hope that the fish will bite next time.

NEW TEACHERS

Miss Logan, Miss Perow, Mr. Spindt, Mr. Callaghan, and Mr. Clark have all been re-engaged as members of the faculty.

Prof. Nash informs us that he will also remain here for another term.

Miss M. Rowe of the University of California has been engaged as English teacher, in place of Miss Hoffman.

Miss Anderson of the Oregon Agricultural College and former Commercial Teacher at the Templeton High School, will teach Commercial subjects here next year.

HUNTER SQUARE CAFE

Merchants' Lunch - 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.
40¢

Special Dinner - 5 to 8
60¢

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GOLF

Prof's. Spindt and Champ of Berkeley played golf on the Carquinez Course. Their language was rather strenuous at times due to large number of mesquitos which bothered them when they were making their drives. They attacked them here and sit.

Mr. Harden of San Francisco paid a very pleasant evening with Prof. Nash, talking over

over their boyhood days. They were accompanied in their startling narratives of times gone, by Mr. Crawford, Mgr. of the Brentwood Hotel, The third member of the Unholy Alliance.

Angelo Bailey, Ray Houston, and Henry Karrer motored down to U. C. June 8, to take the English A examination. Let's hope they all passed. In the afternoon of the same day, the two latter boys took the Chemistry examination, given by the American

TONE QUALITY IN RADIO

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After thoroughly testing the various makes on the market we suggest the following as being the greatest value for the money expended.

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Word left with C. C. Moore, in Brentwood; Del Porto Bros., in Oakley, or write direct to us, will receive prompt attention.

California Radio Service

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Chemical Society, here at school.

Prof. E. G. Nash has recently been appointed by the Board of Supervisors to be a member of the County Board of Education. He assuredly is a good Prof. and he ranks high in the educational departments of the State.

The Epworth League gave a farewell party in honor of Miss Hoffman who has been their Pres. for the past year. At the end of the program a gift was presented to her in appreciation of her hard work with the League.

Oscar Wilfert our future druggist, has been seen playing tennis with "_____". Well I don't know her name, but

he seems to be very, very, much interested in the game.

* * * *

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Marcelle.....75¢--1.00
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with
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CONCORD

BIRTHS & MARRIAGES

Born in San Francisco to Dorothy Boydston (Mrs. Ferguson) a son, Franklin Leroy, on May 30.

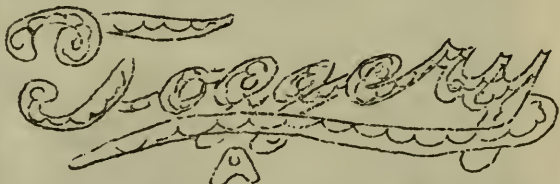
Charles Rebosio married Marie Rometi, from Oakley on Monday, June 8.

* * * *

The unfortunate students are now indulging in the pleasant indoor sport entitled, "FINAL EXAMINATIONS".

The Kirkman Nurseries have planted about 300 acres of tomatoes and 400 acres of cucumbers on their holdings in Diablo Valley. The cucumbers are to be grown for the seed.

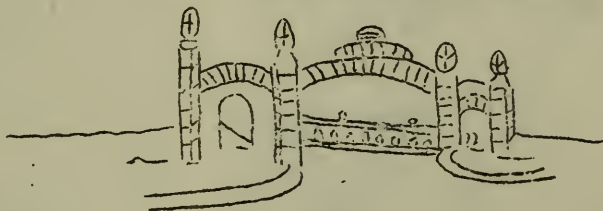
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Baseball Team



Pole Vaulters



Our "Spindtster"



Swingin' a Wicked Left! Our Big Boss



Track Team



Tweet Ickle Sister



Basketball Team

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Basketball

Boys' athletics this year was officially opened with a basketball game at Tracy, and the season was in full swing with the second game with St. Agnes.

A brief resume is as follows;

Liberty v s Tracy at Knightson

28-8 Liberty's favor

Liberty v s St. Agnes at Knightson

42-26 St Agnes favor

Liberty v s Tracy at Tracy

29-21 Tracy's favor

Liberty v s Alhambra at Knightson

28-8 Alhambra's favor

Liberty v s Hi Yi at Stockton

18-9 Hi Yi favor

Liberty v s San Ramon at Danville

20-10 Liberty's favor

Liberty v s Diablo at Brentwood

20-18 Diablo's favor

Liberty v s Riverview at Knightson

18-17 Riverview's favor

TRACK

The Track season began offi-

cially in Liberty at the inter-class track meet. The Juniors won the cup offered, with the Seniors and Sophomores tied for second place.

The "High point man" was a Junior, Dan Toohey; he took six first places out of the seven events he entered.

The 1925 Track team selected by Coach Spindt, to compete in the County Track Meet was composed of: Dan Toohey, Woolly Karrer, Bonnickson, Jansse, Cowan, Griffith, and Hill.

At the county meet in Concord Liberty took these places:

Toohey 100 yd dash-1st place

220 yd dash-2nd place

12 lb shot--3rd place

Woolley High Jump-tied for 3rd

Javelin-----3rd place

Karrer 440 yd dash-4th place

Bonnickson, Jansse, Cowan, Griffith, Toohey, and Hill took 3rd place in the relay race.

Baseball

Liberty's baseball schedule for 1925 consisted of the following games:

Liberty v s Diablo 11-7 Diablo's favor

Liberty v s Riverview 14-6

Riverview's favor

Liberty v s Alhambra 7-3 Alhambra's favor

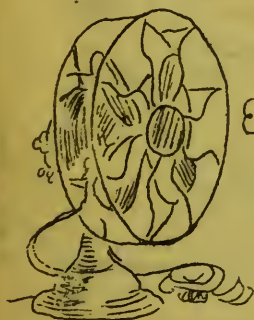
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E. McClelland, Mgr.



Liberty v s Tracy 6-5 Tracy's favor

Liberty v s John Sweat 18-15
John Sweat's favor

Liberty v s Pittsburg 20-16

Liberty's favor

Liberty v s Tracy 16-4 Liberty's favor

TENNIS

Two boys journeyed to Crockett to uphold Liberty's name in tennis this year. James Murphy reached the finals in the singles, and Henry Karrer and James Murphy reached the finals in the doubles.

Handball

Aubrey Laurence walked away with the handball championship despite the very keen competition he encountered.

L's for '25

The following boys received L's this year: Griffith, Jansee Laurence, Bonnickson, Minta, Moore, Halstead, Sullivan, Silvera, Wooley, Houston, Toohey, and Wilfert, and Geddes

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Basketball

Despite the fact that only two of the old team were left, the Liberty girls worked hard to get the county championship in basketball. However, because of illness that prevailed during the season, many games in each school were canceled; thus taking the championship proper from anyone.

May Day Festival

The first annual May Day Festival was held at Concord on May 1. Various games and events made up the morning, and a pageant was presented in the afternoon, after a delicious lunch had been served. Many places and honors were taken by Liberty

L's for '25

The following girls received L's for this year: A Frey, M. Hevey, G. Beata, R. Reichmuth W. Dainty, G. Sherman, J. Firpo, and M. Armstrong.

Carrie the Careless — Exasperating!!



THE

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THE

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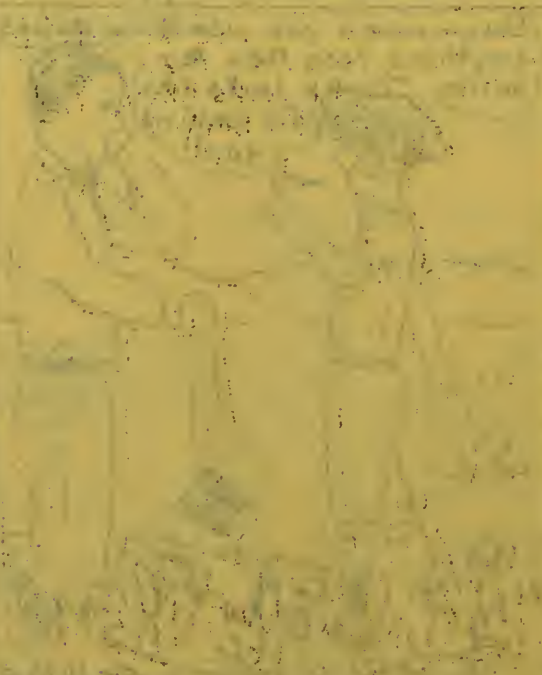
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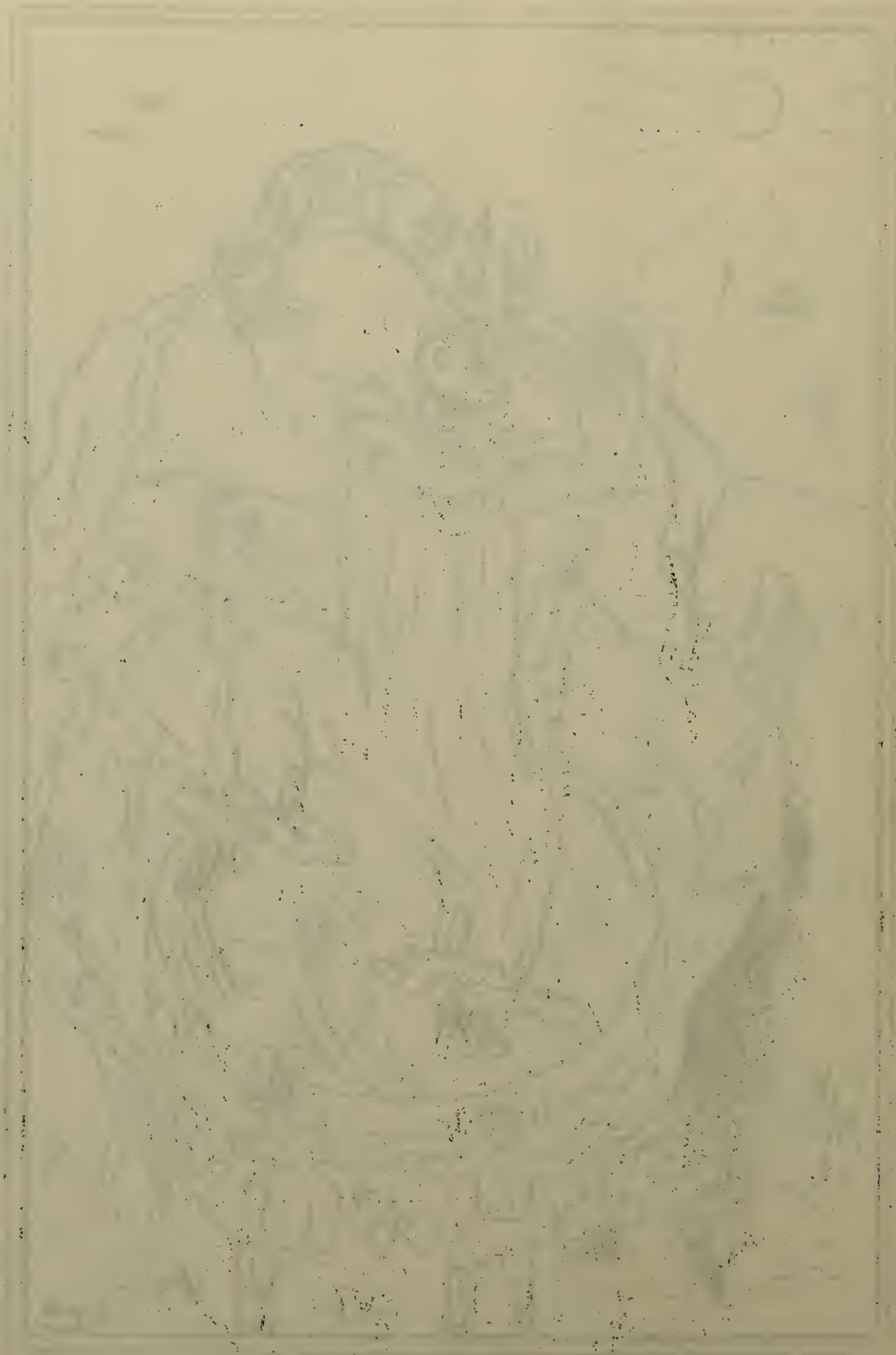
THE

THE

THE







Henry K: "Have you ever seen sausages hang up in a store?"
 Angelo B: "Yes, of course I have."
 Henry K: "That's funny. I always thought they hung down."

* * * * *

H. Logan: "What is a Post Office?"
 Mr. French: "A place where a Scotchman fills his fountain pen."

* * * * *

Aubrey: "After death the world will realize what I have done."
 Leo: "Well, don't feel sorry about it, old chap. You'll be out of the way then."

* * * * *

Lowell: "He made the best after dinner speech I have ever heard."
 George: "What did he say?"
 Lowell: "Waiter, give me the check."

* * * * *

Mr. Callaghan: "Blanche, when rain falls, does it ever rise

again?"
 Blanche: "Yes, sir!"
 Mr. Callaghan: "When?"
 Blanche: "In dew time."

* * * * *

Ruth B: "How kind of you to bring me these lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I think there is some dew on them yet."
 Forrest S: (very much embarrassed) "Yes, but I am going to pay it off tomorrow."

* * * * *

Miss Hoffman: "Marie, what is the difference between the words "results" and "consequences"?"
 Marie: Results are what you expect, and consequences are what you get."

* * * * *

"Do you like going to school, sonny?" the stranger inquired of 7-year-old Johnny.
 "Oh, yes, sir," was the reply, "I like going well enough, and I like coming back, too. What I hate is staying cooped up there between times."



BRENTWOOD BAKERY

Cakes Pies Bread
 Wedding Cakes Made
 to Order

K. M. Forbes - Brentwood

"The steamer was just leaving the pier when a man rushed up and shouted. "Hold on a minute, captain; there's a party of fifty coming aboard."

The steamer backed in again, and the man walked on board and sat down.

After five minutes the captain went across to him and asked if the party would take much longer.

"What party" asked the man.

"The party of fifty you spoke about."

"Oh! I am the party. I'm fifty to-day."

* * * * *

Willma: "Have you never met a man whose touch seemed to thrill every fibre of your being?"

Geraldine: "Oh, yes, once-- a dentist."

* * * * *

First Young Bride: "Is Jack a loud dresser?"

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CHANDLER
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PHONE 24

BRENTWOOD

Second Ditto: "Is he? You should hear him hunting for his collar stud!"

** * ** * **

Bore (At one a. m.) "I heard a ghost story the other night-- by Jove it did make me start!"
Vivienne: "I wish I knew it."

* * * * *

Melba: "I can't understand why you stayed outside so long with such a wonderful dancer as Dan."
Sadie: "He showed me some new steps and we sat on them."

* * * * *

Laura: (in an antique shop)
What is that awful looking old thing in there?"

Saleslady: "Why, that's a mirror."

Tramp: "Would you please subscribe half-a-dollar to my fund for beautifying the village, sir?"

The minister: "But, my good man, how are you going to beau-

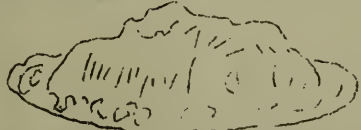
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VISIT
BUCHANAN'S
DEPT. STORE

Fifth & Railroad Street

Phone 22

Pittsburg, Calif

BYRON

CALIFORNIA

tify the village?"

Tramp: "By moving on to the next village."

* * * * *

"I don't like your heart action," said the medical examiner. "You've had some trouble with angina pectoris."

"You're partly right, Doctor, only that is not her name."

* * * * *

Mr. Hayes (reading bill for expensive hat his wife bought) :

"The price you paid for this hat is actually sinful."

Mrs. Hayes (sweetly) :

"Well, dear, the sin will not rest on your head."

BRENTWOOD

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Selected
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OUR MOTTO:

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F.A. Lawrence Prop. Phone 14

"Give me a pound of flappers' delight."

"What's flappers' delight?"

"Dates."

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General Merchandise

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James Crandall

Staple and Fancy
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Oakley Calif

Considerate Husband: "Did you make these biscuits, Darling?"

Wife: "Yes, dear."

"Well, don't make any more, sweetheart."

"Why?"

"Because, dear, you are too light for such heavy work."

"Well, darling, what did you see in church to-day?"

"Oh, Muvver, I saw de funniest thing--a man that said his prayers and den he didn't go to bed."

The Woman: "In the battle of tongues a woman can hold her own."

The man: "Yes: but why doesn't she?"

"I feel sure that I am at the end of my troubles," declared the optimist.

"Which end?" asked the pessimist.

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General Hawling

and

Trucking

See

John Logan Brentwood

JANSSE & OMEARA

Good Store

in a

Good Town

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Brentwood.

Phone

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STUDEBAKER

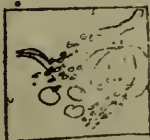
Repairing Accessories

Tires

C. Wightman

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